

THE Pennsylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freshest Advices Foreign and Domestick.

From April 10. to April 17. 1735.

The most Remarkable News by the last Ship from London having been already inserted in the Publick Prints, we shall now Publish A Relation of the Retreat of King STANISLAUS from Dantzick; in a Letter written by himself to a Person of Great Distinction.

AS I can easily figure to myself your Uneasiness at my leaving *Dantzick*, 'tis but just that I relate to you the manner of it: The Zeal you have shewn for my Interest, claims this from me; and you will see in it the all-powerful Hand of GOD, who can support us when every Human Assistance fails, and we seem inevitably lost.

I am sensible that it has been thought imprudent in me, for continuing in that City till it was reduced to the last Extremity: But when we act from Principles of Conscience, of Honour, and our Country's Love, may we be allow'd to arm ourselves against Danger, and to prefer the Security of our Persons to those three Principles, which constitute the Man of Honour?

For besides that I expected Succour Daily, and a hasty Retreat would put me out of Condition to receive them, I should, by my leaving *Dantzick*, have open'd the Gates of it to the Enemy, the Magistrates holding out the Siege from no other Motive than to defend me. Thus, laying aside the Vanity which a Consciousness of Resolution and Intrepidity might inspire, I was oblig'd, either to continue in the City, in order that the expected Succours might have time to arrive; or bury myself in the Ruins of it, with those brave Citizens, and those dear Polish Friends, who with their Wives and Children shar'd my Fate. I persisted in this Resolution till the infamous Surrender of *Münde*, the capitulating of which, forc'd the *Dantzickers*, with my Consent, to provide for their own Safety: Upon which occasion, finding they were going to change their Sovereign, I thought myself bound in Gratitude, not to expose them to the Grief of abandoning me, but to dispense with their Fidelity by leaving their City, which, how desperate a Resistance soever had been made, could not have held out any longer; not to mention my being sollicit'd by all the Polish Noblemen, who made their Safety consist in my Preservation; so that after the Enemy demanded the Surrender of my Person as the first Article of the Capitulation, I resolv'd to leave *Dantzick*.

'Twas on this occasion I experienc'd the Zeal of those who are sincerely attach'd to my Interest, by the different Projects which were form'd to facilitate my Escape, inasmuch that a Lady confiding in a Peasant of that Country whom she knew, was so much a Heroine, as to offer to disguise herself as a Peasant, and to pass for my Wife.

Another Expedient was propos'd to me, and this was, to put myself at the head of an hundred intrepid Men, and force a way thro' the Enemy: But I judg'd it impracticable, because of the Inundation, which extended three Leagues

one way, and of the Lines of Circumvallation on the other, which it would be impossible to pass on Horseback. The method I concluded the safest, was that which the A ----- propos'd; and accordingly I went to his House, in order to put it in Execution, on the Evening of the 27th of June, being Sunday, upon pretence of spending a quiet Night there, by removing out of Danger of the Bombs, which began to fall in that part where I resided.

At Ten in the Evening, having disguis'd myself as a Peasant with only a coarse Shirt on, and accompanied by General *Steenfieth*, I left the A -----'s House to go and meet an Officer who waited for me on the Rampart, where being arrived, we cross'd the Ditch in two little Boats; the Officer leaving us behind, rode forward to secure a Post held by a Subaltern Officer and a few Soldiers; immediately a Quarrel arose, and in a moment I saw the Subaltern Officer present his Piece to the other, refusing to let either himself or his Company pass; this over-great Vigilance oblig'd the Officer to tell him that it was I; but the Subaltern Officer suspecting his Veracity, came to the Boat, look'd me in the Face, and knowing me, tho' 'twas the Dusk of the Evening, made me a very low Bow, and wish'd me a good Journey. As the Subaltern Officer knew me, I was assur'd that my Escape would be no longer a Secret, and consequently that my Safety was very precarious. After taking leave of the Officer, we row'd thro' the Inundations, in Hopes of reaching the Vistula to cross it the same Night, and to arrive by Day-break beyond such Posts of the Enemy as lay nearest to the City. But how great was my surprize, to see the Peasants, after they had row'd about a Quarter of a League, carrying us to a poor Hut which stood in the middle of the Waters, and tell us, that we must pass all that Night and the next Day in it, the Night being already too far advanc'd for us to get to the Vistula before Day-break! We were forc'd to obey, and accordingly landed, but with heavy Hearts, because of the little haste we made, and the evident Hazard we run.

We went into the Room, and as the sight of it made me have no great Inclination to sleep, there not being so much as a Corner for me to rest my self, I took this Opportunity to get acquainted with my illustrious Company, which consisted of four Persons: The first was our chief Guide, who appear'd to me the moment I saw him (and I was not mistaken in my Conjectures) a very silly Fellow: He assum'd an Air of Authority, and claiming Obedience to his Orders, would not suffer any one to debate or argue. I should willingly have submitted to this Subordination, had I not perceiv'd that our Commander (tho' he was wholly unacquainted with such Posts of the Enemy as it was necessary for us to avoid, fir'd by no other motive than the large Reward the A ----- had promis'd him) was determin'd to conduct us at random. The second, whose Name and Profession I enquir'd, answer'd, that he was a Merchant, but had failed; he spoke the Polish Tongue, and appear'd a Person of Merit. The other two were

were Schnaphans, † and seem'd by their Air and Manner complete Villians. I spent the rest of the Night on a Bench, leaning on the Merchant, with whom I made my self most familiar, by means of the Polish Tongue, which gave us an Opportunity of conversing together with Ease.

On Monday, being the 28th, I left the Room, in order to take a View of the City, which was still bombarding. When I reflected on its unhappy Fate, especially as all the good faithful Friends I left in it wou'd soon be oblig'd, against their Will, to declare themselves my Enemies, I could not possibly have felt greater Tortures, had my Entrails been torn away: But afterwards reflecting on my self, not knowing whither to go, nor what to do; altho' I was so hardened by Misfortunes, yet I should have sunk under 'em, had it not been for the immediate Assistance of the Almighty. Whilst I was revolving these things, I heard the Enemy fire from all their Barteries and from their Fleet, accompanied with a general Discharge of their small Arms: I concluded that this was by way of rejoycing for the taking of *Munde*, which gave me no little disquiet; and indeed I was in such deep Affliction, that General *Steenfieth* was oblig'd to pull me by the Sleeve, and awake me as out of a deep Sleep, in order to make me partake of a poor Soup he had dress'd. A little after a *Schnaphan* landed from his little Boat, saying, that his Captain had sent him, with a short Letter and two little Pieces of dried Tongue for General *Steenfieth*. The Letter was sent to wish him a good Journey, but we could never discover who it came from, nor by what means the *Schnaphan* found us out. I drew a mournful Consequence from hence, as it shew'd that our Departure from *Dantzick* was no longer a Secret; to which I added, the slow Progress we made; two important Articles, the failing in which could portend no good. But Heaven was pleas'd to order it so, to keep us from confiding in human Measures, and oblige us to rely on his Holy Providence only, by which he conducted us. I was very impatient all the Remainder of that Day till Night came, in the beginning of which we embark'd, rowing perpetually thro' Reeds and impracticable Places, being oblig'd every moment, where there was no depth of Water, to draw the Boat over the Marshes into the Ditches where there was some. About Midnight we arriv'd, as we thought near the Bank of the *Vistula*, where our Conductors oblig'd us to land, and these, after holding Council together, without communicating the particulars of it to us, order'd General *Steenfieth* to walk on foot along the Bank with our chief Conductor, and the Bankrupt Merchant who spoke Polish; after which the two *Schnaphans* went again into the Boat with me, assuring me, that we should meet with our Companions at about a League distance from the Place where we then were.

I was no way pleas'd with this Separation, fearing that I should not meet again with General *Steenfieth*.

I suppos'd, that being now arriv'd at the *Vistula*, we were to cross it at this Place; but I was mistaken, for 'twas the further side of the *Nering*, whence there would have been no possibility of our getting away.

After we had row'd on very painfully during two Hours, I enquir'd after our Comrades, and was answer'd, that they were before and that we should soon be up with them. As Day began to peep, and all the Houses thereabouts were frequented by Muscovites or Cossacks, it would not be possible for us to reach, before the Gloom be dispell'd the Place where we were to cross the *Vistula*; we therefore were forc'd to stop once more at a House belonging to a Peasant, with whom my Conductors were acquainted. As we were going in, the Peasant was ask'd whether any Muscovites lodg'd in his House, he answer'd there did not, but said that several came to it in the Day-time; notwithstanding this, we were forc'd to stay with him; a moment after which my two *Schnaphans* took me into the Garret, and threw me a Bundle of Straw, and bid me lie still, saying, that they in the mean time would be upon the Watch, and go in quest of my Companions.

After being kept awake two Nights, I wanted a little Sleep; but that was impossible; and finding my Bed very hard, I rose up, and look'd thro' a little Window, whence I saw, about twenty Paces from me, two Muscovites, who

were looking after their Horses which fed in a Meadow: An Officer was walking up and down thereabouts, and a Party of Cossacks (six in number) pass'd within half a dozen Paces of me. This unpleasing sight oblig'd me to retire immediately to my Bundle of Straw, to reflect on the Means how to extricate my self from this Blockade, not knowing that it was still closer than I imagin'd; for the Landlady came and whisper'd me not to make a Noise, saying that there were five Cossacks at Breakfast in her House. Upon receiving these Orders, I did not stir once; and, during the two Hours they staid there, I overheard from my Garret all their Discourse, which related to the Siege of *Dantzick*. After they were gone, the Landlady, having probably reflected, by the Apartment I had been thrust into, that there was some Mystery in all this, came again to me, ask'd me simply whence I came, and who I was, saying, she knew very well by the German I spoke, that I was not of that Country, and saw by my Face that I was not a Peasant. I made her believe whatever she pleas'd; But 'twas much worse when she told me, that her House was in Danger, and that the Muscovites would burn her alive in case they found me in it. I trembled at these Words, being afraid she would turn me out of Doors; but us'd all the Arguments possible to remove her Fears, and desired her not to disturb me.

'Twas on Tuesday the 29th, when finding my self alone in this Garret, separated from General *Steenfieth*, I suffered a very cruel Torment, which is, the being incapable to act when we are endued with the greatest Activity, and the being obliged to wait motionless, in Expectation of the most dismal Accidents. This State of Inactivity suggested the most gloomy Reflections, in the midst of which I made two that gave me real Consolation; first, that GOD had depriv'd me of General *Steenfieth*, the only Man that could assist me, purposely that I might confide in him only; and, secondly, 'twas visible Divine Providence superintends all Things. You are to know, that at my leaving *Dantzick* the A-----r had given us two hundred Ducats, one hundred to *Steenfieth* and one hundred to me: The Moment we set out, as I am not used to carry Money about me, and finding it heavy, I resolv'd to ease my self of it instantly, and give it to *Steenfieth* to keep. However, notwithstanding the great Inclination I had to do this, I yet (but how I cannot tell) delay'd giving it him: And after we were separated, I considered the dreadful Condition I should have been in had I been without a Penny about me: Which Circumstance reviv'd me, and made me firmly believe, that I was under the immediate Protection of Heaven.

Quite tir'd with my present Situation, I came down, in order to get some Intelligence from my Guides. These told me, that they knew General *Steenfieth* was not above a Quarter of a League off, and would come up with us that very Night, at the crossing of the *Vistula*; and that the Boat was quite ready to carry us over; but that as the Wind blew very hard, they did not know whether it would be safe for us to cross, it being but a very small Vedelin. I told them, that we had no time for debating; and that as we could not run a greater Hazard than in staying where we were, it was absolutely necessary for us to set out at all Adventures.

This Resolution taken, the Moment it began to grow dark we slept into the Boat, and left it a quarter of a League farther at the Extremity of Floods. We then walk'd a large League to the *Vistula*; it being a Marsh, we walk'd the greatest Part of the Way up to the Knees in Mud. Being got to the Bank, one of my *Schnaphans* bid me stay there, with his Comrade, saying that he, in the mean Time, would go a quarter of a League further, and see whether the Boat was at the Place he had appointed. There we waited a full Hour for him; when he at last return'd, to tell us, that he had not found the Boat, and that the Muscovites must have carried it off. What could we do? Only return from whence we came. Accordingly we walk'd another League back, and at last got to a House, the Landlord of which appear'd a rational, active, resolute Man. He engag'd to procure me a Passage over the *Vistula*, and was as good as his Word: and hiding me in his Garret, he went to look for a Boat, and enquire whether it would be safe for us to cross over.

On Wednesday the 30th, not being able to sleep, as I was standing at my Garret Window, I had the Pleasure to see

† Peasants do not ramble about in Parties and rob Passengers.

see our chief Guide, who had wander'd with General *Steenfieth*, come into the House. Immediately I enquir'd after the General, and he told me, that he went the Night before to the Rendezvous at the Passage of the *Vistula*, where the Cossacks met 'em on the Bank; that he himself had taken to his Heels; but as for General *Steenfieth*, he did know what was become of him: Whence I concluded I had quite lost him. Nevertheless I behav'd with Courage under this new Disappointment; then I reflected, that since I was thus abandon'd, it would be absolutely necessary for me to rouse up all my Faculties, and not suffer my self to be over-power'd by Affliction, how grievous soever it might be. As I was thus labouring with the inward Struggles, my Landlord came about five in the Evening, and said, that he indeed had met with the Boat of a Fisherman, at whose House two Muscovites lodg'd, but that there was no getting thither, because of the great Number of Cossacks, who were dispers'd up and down, either to look after their Horses that were grazing in the Meadows, or in Search of me, my retiring from *Dantzick* being no longer a Secret, and that they seiz'd all such Peasants as were about my Age and Stature.

At this News, I concluded that it would now be impossible for me ever to escape. I then held a Council with the Peasants, the result of which was, that we should continue that Night and the next Day in the same Place; which we did accordingly.

The Remainder in our next.



The Humble ADDRESS of the House of LORDS, presented the 24th of Jan. 1735.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE Your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, humbly beg Leave to return Your Majesty our unfeigned Thanks for Your most gracious Speech from the Throne.

The many Blessings we enjoy under Your Majesty's mild and auspicious Government, are happily felt by all Your People; amongst which Your paternal Care and Tenderness for their true Interest, in employing Your unwearied Endeavours to prevent their being unnecessarily involved in the present War, stands signally distinguished: And it would argue the highest Degree of Ingratitude in us, if we did not acknowledge ourselves sensibly affected by the Benefits that have accrued from this prudent Conduct.

In this Your Majesty has given the World fresh Proofs of Your just Sentiments of true and solid Glory, since You have preferred the real Prosperity and Ease of Your Subjects to all other Considerations; and in that View have concerted Measures with the States-General of the *United Provinces* (the ancient and natural Allies of the *British* Crown) for restoring the publick Tranquility.

It is with the utmost Satisfaction we observe, that in Consequence of this Proceeding, the good Offices of Your Majesty, in conjunction with them, have been accepted by the several Parties engaged in the War; and we cannot suffer ourselves to doubt, but the Interposition of the Maritime Powers, united in Interest and mutual Friendship, will have its just Weight.

When we turn our Thoughts to the various and different Views of the Princes and Powers concerned, we find ourselves obliged, with the utmost Thankfulness, to ascribe it to Your Majesty's uncommon Vigilance and Attention to the Welfare of Your People, and the Repose of *Christendom*, that no Time hath been lost in making use of any good Dispositions of the respective Powers at Variance; and that this salutary and extensive Work is advanced to such a Degree, that a Plan may shortly be offered to Consideration, as a Basis for a general Treaty.

The Events of Negotiation, as well as War, are, in the Nature of Things, liable to Uncertainty: But when we reflect on the many Instances we have experienced of right Reason and Prudence being the governing Rule of Your Majesty's Actions, we promise ourselves that these Your generous Labours for procuring universal Tranquility, will merit that good Success, which all well disposed Minds wish they may be attended with.

At the same Time permit us to assure Your Majesty,

that we are incapable of being so far amused by any Hopes whatsoever as to leave the Security of Your Majesty and Your Kingdoms exposed to real Danger; and that our Endeavours shall never be wanting to disappoint the vain Expectations of any who shall be so presumptuous, as to imagine Advantages to themselves from such Methods.

The Wisdom of Your Majesty's Councils, and that Steadiness and Constancy, which are inherent in Your Royal Mind, joined with a Harmony which subsists between Your Majesty and that powerful Republick in Concert with which this great Transaction has been carried on, will, we trust, in due Time, prevail over all unreasonable Opposition: And that that this may be the happy Effects of Your good Offices, we beg Leave to assure Your Majesty, with that Resolution and Firmness which becomes the Peers of *Great Britain* on so important an Occasion, That we will cheerfully support Your Majesty in all such Measures, as may be necessary for procuring Peace and Tranquility, or for supporting this Nation in a Condition to act that Part, which may be incumbent on *Great Britain* to undertake.

It is a Felicity which we ought in the most affectionate Manner, to remember on every Occasion of approaching Your sacred Person, That Your Majesty hath always esteemed the Interest of Sovereign and Subject as mutual and inseparable, and made the due Execution and Observance of the Laws the Rule of Your Government: As Your Majesty, agreeable to Your repeated Declarations from the Throne, hath invariably held this Conduct towards Your Subjects, we can entertain no Doubt, but You will find the same inviolable and unshaken Fidelity, and the same Zeal for the true Honour and Happiness of Your Majesty and Your Kingdom (which can never be divided) both from Your Parliament and Your People.

On our Parts, we humbly intreat Your Majesty, to accept the strongest Assurances, That we are determined, by a steady Course of Loyalty and dutiful Affection to Your Majesty, and a firm Perseverance in pursuing the true Interest of our Country, to convince the World, that we most seriously consider the Maintenance of our Religion and Liberties, as being absolutely involved in the Security and Support of Your Majesty's Person and Government; and in the Preservation of the Protestant Succession in Your Royal House; and that it is the unalterable Purpose of our Hearts, under the Protection of the Divine Providence, to transmit these invaluable Blessings safe and entire to our Posterity.

HIS MAJESTY'S most Gracious ANSWER.

My LORDS,

I Thank you for this Loyal and Affectionate Address. The Concern that you shew for the Success of My Endeavours in Conjunction with the States General, for restoring the publick Tranquility, is very acceptable to Me. Nothing shall be wanting on My Part, that may contribute thereto; and the Duty and Affection of My Parliament and People, upon which I depend on all Events, will add great Weight to My Endeavours.



Hague, Nov. 5. At last the Magistrates of *Dantzick* have had the Honour to prostrate themselves at the Empress of *Russia's* Feet, by their Deputies, who made her Imperial Majesty a Speech, Half Mild Half Stale; that is to say, Part Cringing, Part Creeping, upon that Occasion. But as the *Italians* say, *e pure la dura causa l'aver da litigare contra de i Potenti*, it is a hard Case to have to deal with People in Power; and therefore that poor Town submits, and complies with all Demands. The Substance of the Speech was this.

Most Potent Princess,

WE are come, Faithful and Submissive to your Imperial Majesty of all the *Russias*, to present ourselves before you, on the Part of the Magistrates of *Dantzick*, who have sent us to make the Submission to your Imperial Majesty, which they neglected, being misled by the dangerous Mistakes on Occasion whereof our Town has experienced, in so sensible a Manner, your Imperial Majesty's

Majesty's just Resentment. Faithful and Submissive to your Imperial Majesty, we ask nothing, we desire nothing more, than that the Town of Dantzick may again enjoy the same Goodness, and the same Favour as your Imperial Majesty formerly shewed them; that in pursuance of what you have been pleased to promise them, their ancient Privileges may not only be confirmed, but also, that in Return for the profound Veneration which the Town of Dantzick will always pay your Imperial Majesty, and in Consideration of the Bombardment they have undergone, your Majesty will be pleased to lessen in some degree the Sums of Indemnification imposed upon the said Town for their Punishment; and farther, that your Imperial Majesty will prevail with the King of Poland, Augustus III. to withdraw his Garrison out of the Fort of Wechsefmunde.

Let Posterity know the Crime of that Unfortunate Town! Sovereigns within themselves, they are allied to, and under the Protection of Poland: By virtue of a Convention concluded and agreed to between them and the Republick, they are to acknowledge, and pay a Sort of Homage, and take an Oath of Fidelity to the King elected, whose Election and Proclamation are notified to them by the Primate of the Kingdom. Dantzick was Faithful to the Engagements: They would not abandon and betray the Prince they had recognized; and because they did their Duty, for which they ought to have been commended, they are besieged and bombarded, and obliged to go to the Foot of a Foreign Throne to make the *Amende honorable*, to expiate their Crime. These are the Facts, let every one make his own Reflections: Mine would be too much in the Taste of Truth and Equity, to please every body.

You must have heard the Cause of the Count de Bonneval's Disgrace what rendered him desperate, and occasioned his Flight to Turkey. He undertook at Brussels the Defence of the Queen of Spain, Consort to King Lewis I. who had been talk'd of in a very impertinent Manner, to say no worse of it, at the Marchioness de Prie's and her Daughter's. A Turn was given to the Story: That General was blackened to his Friend Prince Eugene; and in order to divest him of his Highness's Protection, he is imbroiled with him by Tales carried and improved on both Sides. After this, Justice was doubtless as deaf to him, as she was blind: In short, he was treated like a State-Criminal, till at length he found an Opportunity to revenge himself. Was he not in the right? No; for he could not be revenged upon those who were the Cause of his Misfortune: The Emperor never heard the Truth of his Case: That equitable Prince was prejudiced. Was that his Fault?

The Court of France has at last answered the new Instance of the Powers Mediators to have an Answer less Equivocal than the former: But the said Court have only made their Themes in two different Forms, and repeated in other Words what they had said ten Times over. What is the Consequence? War in the Spring if England and Holland, in League with the Powers of the North, do not speak in another Strain.

London, Jan. 28. Yesterday the Dutch Ambassador received an Express from Holland, with Advice, that the King of France had sent to acquaint the States General, that he would send 20,000 of his Troops to attack their Frontier Towns, if they did not continue an exact Neutrality, during the War between him and the Empire.

Custom-House, New-York, April 14. *Entered In.*

Sanders from Lisbon, Hill from Maderia, Bodin from S. Carolina, Seymour from Bermuda, Todd from Saltatuda, Judkin from St. Thomas, Ogden from R. Island.

Entered Out. Aspinwal for R. Island, Bosch for Boston.

Cleared. Crump to Madera, Thomas to Barbadoes. Painter to Jamaica, Aspinwal to R. Island.

Custom-House, Philadelphia, *Entered Inwards.*

Sloop Swallow, Jacob Price, from New-York.

Ship Tryal, William Graves from Cork.

Sloop Neptune, Seth Harvey, from Bermuda.

Entered Out.

Sloop Droitwyck, William Glover, for South-Carolina.

Ship Dorset, Arthur Ellis, for Gibraltar
Brigt. Thistle, Thomas Glentworth, for Bristol.
Brigt. Worcester, Robert Hall, for Barbadoes.

Cleared. Brigt. Clymer, William Clymer, to Lisbon,
Sloop Droitwyck, William Glover, to South-Carolina.

PHILADELPHIA, April 17.

Tuesday last, at a Court of Oyer and Terminer, two Men, Fitzgerald and Obrian were tried for Burglary, found guilty, and received Sentence of Death accordingly.

The Sunday Night before the Tryal, Means were used to set the Prison on fire within side, but being timely discovered by the Smoke, the Fire was soon extinguished. As the Wind was high at that time, 'tis thought the Fire would have done a great deal of Damage in the Town, if it had got to a Head. It is not yet fully discovered who did it.

We hear from Chester County, that last Week at a Vendue held there, a Man being unreasonably abusive to his Wife upon some trifling Occasion, the Women form'd themselves into a Court, and order'd him to be apprehended by their Officers and brought to Tryal: Being found guilty he was condemn'd to be duck'd 3 times in a neighbouring Pond, and to have one half cut off, of his Hair and Beard (which it seems he wore at full length) and the Sentence was accordingly executed, to the great Diversion of the Spectators.

Advertisements.

For **BARBADOES** directly,

THE Brigantine Worcester, Robert Hall
Commander, having half of her Cargo already engag'd, will sail with all convenient Speed. For Freight or Passage agree with said Commander on board the said Brigantine, at Mr. William Parker's Wharff.

For **North and South-Carolina,**

THE Scooner Ann, Joshua Grainger, jun.
Master, now lying at the Crane Wharff; will sail in Ten Days or Two Weeks at farthest. For Freight or Passage agree with J. Grainger, sen. or with the said Master.

TWO Negro Women that are with Child,
and three Negro Children near four Years of Age to be sold by Valentine Brown next Door to Mr. Edward Nichols in Chestnut-Street.

Mr. DERING, Dancing-Master, gives
this Publick Notice that he has now divided his School in the Following Manner, viz. On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays he teaches the more advanc'd Scholars, and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays the young Ones: Every Friday Fortnight will be a publick Night, when the whole School will be together, and all Gentlemen and Ladies, desirous to see their Children or Friends dance, are welcome to come to the School. But 'tis hoped they will not take it amiss if they are desired not to come on private teaching Nights, because it disturbs the Scholars in their Learning, and incommodes him in his Teaching.

THE best Handsome Cowskin Whips made
and sold by Lawrence Reynolds in Chestnut Street; who will instruct the Buyer so to keep them, as that one shall last good for seven Years. Price 2 Shillings and 6 Pence single, with good Allowance of Profit, to those that buy by the Dozen in order to sell again.

PUBLICK Notice is hereby given, that
Pursuant to an Order of Court directed to Samuel Levis, John Davis and Samuel Bunting, all of Chester County, Yeomen, to Audit the Accounts of the Creditors of Thomas Pattison, late of Darby, in the said County of Chester, Imholder; that on the first Day of the third Month, called May, 1735, the said Auditors will give their Attendance at the House of Benja. Davis, in Darby, aforesaid, Imholder, at which Time and Place all Persons within the Province of Pennsylvania, indebted to the said Thomas Pattison, are required to appear; otherwise they will be prosecuted as the Law directs. Likewise all Persons that have any Claim or demand against the said Pattison, or such as have any unsettled Accounts depending, are desired to be present, to have the same adjusted, the said Pattison's Books being in the Hands of the said Auditors. Samuel Levis, John Davis, Sam. Bunting.

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, at the New-Printing-Office near the Market. Price 10 s. a Year.

Where Advertisements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reasonably, in the best Manner.